

Fire's book o' challenges

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Summary: These are some challenges for the forums I'm in such as, LunarClan, SunClan, SpiritClan and more! Rated T cause it's warriors.

Fire's book o' challenges

****First challenge! This is a collection of challenges for the forums I'm in like SunClan, SpiritClan, LunarClan (My forum!), and more.

****Last Words****

****Word limit: 400****

****Genre for this challenge: tragedy ****

Foxkit could hear weeping from outside the medicine cat den. He has no clue why he was put in the medicine cat's den. He couldn't get up or move from the nest. He didn't even know he had greencough in him, and it was the most contagious one that no other cat has had.

"What's happening? I don't understand. Why am I here?" asks Foxkit as his mother pads in.

Foxkit had no clue why tears were sheading down her face.

"Mama? Why are you crying? Did you get into a fight with father again?" asks Foxkit curiously.

His mother Birdfeather shook her head. She didn't want to even tell Foxkit about his greencough and that he's going to die from it.

"Can I get out please?" asks Foxkit.

Birdflight shook her head again and told him to stay in the den. Foxkit just sat there quietly wondering why he's in the medicine cat

den. Birdflight came back inside the medicine cat's den to have her final moments and say goodbye.

"Foxkit, it's going to be okay. You're going to a better place. A place where you won't be in a medicine cat's den anymore." Birdflight told her son to comfort him.

Foxkit didn't know what she meant. Birdflight was trying not to scare him and tell him that he's going to StarClan.

"Where am I g-going? N-not here though. Right? Birdflight? Birdflight! Did you hear me?! W- where am I going?!" said Foxkit in a shaky voice.

Birdflight ignored her son. She was too depressed to say where he was going. The medicine cat told Birdflight it was time. Foxkit had only hours to live and won't make it through the night. Birdflight ran out of the den crying her eyes out. Foxkit wanted to dart after her, but he just stayed in the nest. Foxkit laid in his nest wondering where he's going.

"_I don't understand what's wrong with me. I'm not sick right? Where is this better place? I have to know! Someone please tell me! I have to know where I'm going!" _

As the day passed by, Foxkit felt tired and weak. He couldn't move and his muscles wouldn't budge. Muttering in his sleep, Foxkit was quietly weeping, "What;\'s wrong with me? What's wrong with me?"

For the rest of the night, his eyes remained shut never opening again. Those words were his last words.

End
file.